know for what I amindstited for the honor

Lady Somerset and Her New Women

veloping a class of new women, likely to have a marked effect on the part of the world in which they reside. This fact is clearly demonstrated by the report of what has been accomplished during the first year of the Industrial Farm Colony at Duxhurst, England, the only colony of the sort in the world-the only farm colony midst.

first struggle against temptation, but I leaving the back of his novel steed and have a strong conviction that this course escaping alive. is a mistake, and that the moral nature of the woman should be strengthened by degrees, in order that she may be prepared to meet the trial which she must necessarily face when she goes out from our

he would certainly be trampled to death by the pursuing herd, and if he retained nis seat until the animal became tired and solky it was equally certain that the brute would make a furious assault upon him the moment he dismounted. So all he could do was to cling to the animal's back and await an opportunity to escape But it was not until the herd had run fully two miles that he saw the least chance of

Fortune at last favored him, and the ani mal ran for some distance along a deep, narrow washout with almost perpendicular sides reaching to a height of fully twenty

"You are Mrs. Allington: I wish I had not me to you. Now, that if find myself face to face with you. I perceive that I have no chance. You are overwhelmingly beautiful."

"Did you come here only to tell me that? Faith, you might have saved yourself the trouble, my dear. I have known just how beautiful I am for the past twenty years." cried the actress.

"I did not come bere to tell you that," said the visitor; "on the contrary, I meant to call you an ugly harridan-a vile witch, who glories in seeing the rain of good men; but now-well, now, I am dumb feet. Here Frank sprang from his seat I perceive that you are so beautiful it is and slid down the bank of the depression only natural that all men-my husband

stretching out her arms. As she recovered herself her eyes rested on a charcoal sketch of herself in the character of Sir Henry Wildair in the "Constant Couple," done by Sir Joshua Reynolds' pupil, Northcote. She ran to the door and called out to Mrs. Lewis, who had not had time to get to the foot of the stairs.

"Come back for a moment, madam," cried Abington over the bannisters; and when Mrs. Lewis returned, she said: "I called you back to tell you to be ready dressed for the gardens on Monday night

I will accompany you thither in my coach.' You mean that you will---

"Go away now, like a good child. Ask to more questions till Monday night. On the Monday night she was dressed to go to Vauxhall, when the room in which she was waiting was entered by an ex tremely handsome and splendidly dressed young gentleman

"I protest, sir!" cried Mrs. Lewis starting up. "You have made a mistake I have not the honor of your acquaintance. ' Fore Gad, my charmer, you assun the airs of an innocent miss with amazing ability," smirked her visiter, "My name, madam, is Str Henry Wildair, at your service, and I would fain hope that you will accept my poor escort to the gardens."

A puzzled look was on Mrs. Lewis' facas the gallant began to speak, but gradually this expression disappeared. She clapped her hands together girlishly, and then threw herself back on a chair, roar ing with laughter.

The next day at the playhouse Mrs. Ab-ngton met Lee Lewis with a repreachful ook. She had written to him on the Sat urday, expressing her regret that she could not go with him to the gardens, but assur ing him that she would be there, and charging him to look for her.

"By heavens, I waited for you for an our on the lantern walk, but you did not appear," cried Lewis.

'An hour? Only an hour?" said the lady And, pray, how did you pass the rest of he time? 'A strange thing happened," said Lewis,

after a pause. "I was amazed to see my wife there or one whom I took to be my wife."

'Ah. sir, these mistakes are of commo occurrence." laughed Mrs. Abungton. "Was she, like her husband, alone."

"No, that's the worst of it; she was by th side of a handsome young fellow in a pink coat embroidered with silver." 'Mrs. Lewis is a very charming lady, l

You have seen her?"

"She was pointed out to me last night."
"Heavens, then it was she whom I saw in the gardens. I would not have believe

What, are you so unreasonable as to think that 'tis a wife's duty to remain at bome while her husband amuses himself at Vauxhall?" Nay, but my wife -- "

"Is a vastly pretty young creature, sir, whom a hundred men, as exacting as ber husband, would think it a pleasure to at-tend at the gardens or the pantheon."

Two days afterward Lee Lewis said to her: "I wonder if it 'tis true that my wife has an admirer?"

"Why should it not be true, sir? Every thing that is admirable has an admirer, said Mrs. Abington.

"She is not quite the some as she used to be," said be. "I half suspect that she has something on her mind. Can it be possible

"Pshaw, sir; why not put her to the test?" cried Mrs. Abington.
"The test? How?"

"Why, sir, give her a chance of going egain to the gardens. Tell her that you are going to the playhouse on Thursday night, and then do as you did before, only keep a better lookout for her, and-well, you must promise me that if you find her with that handsome young spark, you will not ron him through the body."

As Mrs. Lewis, accompanied by her dashing escort, descended from the coach and walked up the long avenue toward the tea liousemanyeyes were focussed upon her, for all the town seemed to be at Vauxhall that night. But only the quick eyes of Mrs. Abington perceived the face of Lee Lewis at the outskirts of the crowd.

Mrs. Abington smiled. She knew perfectly well that her disguise was so complete as to remain impenetrable, even to her most familiar friends, and she had a voice to suit the costance of the beau, so that upon previous occasions she had, when in a uilar dress, escaped all recognition, evet at one of the balls at the lattle playbous

For another bour the actress and her cor on remained in the gardens, and when a last they returned to the backney couch the former did not fail to see that Lewis was watching them and following them, though is wife all the time the coach was being

Ber companion. The next moment the door was flung open so suddenly that Mrs. Lewis was startled and gave a cry; but befor her hosband had time to take a step into the room Mrs. Abington had blown out the lamp, leaving the room in complete darkness.

"Stand where you are!" cried the actress in her assumed voice. by the Lord Harry, Pil run you through the

vitals!" "The rascal's impudence confounds me, said Lewis. "Infamous scoundrel! I have had my eye on you all night. I am the husband of the lady whom you have luredfromherhome to be your companion."

"Oh, then, you are Lee Lewis, the actor?" said Mrs. Abington. "Pray, how does it come, sir, that you are at Vaux hall when you assured your poor wife that you were going to the playhouse?"

What! The rascal has the audacity-"What, sir, have you the effrontery to accuse her? You blame her for going with me to the gardens? Can you say that you have never made an appointment with a lady to meet you at the same gardens? What truth is there in the report that you are in the tram of Mrs. Abington's ad mirera?"

'Tis false, sir! I love my wife-alas I stould say that I did love her-better that a score of Mrs. Abingtons."

"Ah, husband, dear husband?" began hi wife, when Mrs. Abington interrupted. "Hush, child," she cried. "Let me ask

im if he never implored that woman Abington to accompany him to Vauxhall, while he told you he was going to the playhouse Let me ask him how often he has whiled away the hours in Mrs. Abington's house. assuring his wife that he was detained at the playhouse. He is silent, you perceive That means that he has still a femount of light, sir: we do not expect you to apolo give in the dark."

"The fellow's impudence astounds me, outtered Lewis. He then threw open the

"Coward! Scoundrel! Now we shall see what you are made of," said the man, as servant appeared on the landing with a lighted lamp. "Yes, that's just what you will see,"

said Mrs. Abington in her natural voice as the light flooded the room. found himself confronted by the fascinat-

ing face that he knew so well. Mrs. Abington had taken off her wis in the darkness, and now her own hair

was flowing over her shoulders. 'Yes, Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Abington, who only vaits to hear a very foolish fellow confess that he has been a fool for letting a thought of any other woman come into his mind when he is the husband of se charming a lady as took supper with me tonight '

Lee Lewis bowed his head and, kneeling before his wife, pressed her hand to his lips. - Pearson's Weekly.

ORIGIN OF PHRASES

A very readable book has lately been pub ished dealing with the genesis and history of popular phrases, many of which are found to have so lapsed in course of time from their original meanings that the world of tracing them has immense interest and excitement for the wordhunter.

"To sleep like a top" is one of the phrases which seem at first consideration abso lutely unmeaning. It is a corruption of the French proverb "dormir comme un aupe"-to sleep like a mole-

A "toad-eater" is one who does the most auseous things to please his patrons as in olden times the mountebanks' boys used to eat toads in order to show the skill of their masters in expelling poison.

"To put in apple pie order" is explained by the history of a certain Hepalbah Merton who lived in puritan times and was accus med every Saturday to bake two or three dozen apple-pies, which were to last her family through the week. These she placed carefully on her pantry shelves, labeled for each day of the week, so that Tuesday's ples might not be confused with Thursday's nor those presumably large or intended for washing and sweeping days eaten when household labors were lighter. Aunt Hep-ribah's "apple-pic order" is said to have been known throughout the entire settle nent and originated the well-known saying

"Just the cheese" is of oriental origin and omes from the Hindcostanee word "cheez" meaning thing.

Chip, the "Hello" Dog

only a little one, to be sure, and that is why they call her "Chip" in the yards of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis, at Kansas City. Chip is related to the black and tan. Perhaps that is the reaon she is almost intelligent. Nobody knows who owned Chip originally. She came to the shanty in the yard one night, and, like the fellow at the club, has stayed there.

The story of Chip is familiar to every ailroad man that is on the pay roll of the "Fort Scott and Gulf." She has no objection to employes of other reads, but she at once recognizes the fact that they are not her particular sort, and treats them with condescension. Just what the men think of this dog is indicated by the following statement of W. H. Churchill, assistant trainmaster.

"There is one incident which has never reca related of Chip. At the word office. which has been her home the past four years, there are three telephones, two of which are connected with private lines which are connected with privace most to the local freight offices, scale houses, switch shandles, etc. One of Chip's fa-vorite resorts is on the top of a box in the yardmaster's office in which the night men keep their lanterns and which is placed by a window which corr whole north end of the yard. Here she watch of all that goes on, making fre quent trips outside the door to bark at 'Zulus' or men in charge of emigrant ars and children picking up coal.

on the wall at the end of this box, and one day, by way of experiment. Denny, the telephone boy, placed the hand telephone at her ear and told the scale house to call her. Instantly Chip jumped to her feet and for some time showed plainly that she was nystified. After a little she was made to understand that the call came from the scale house and that she was wanted down there; and since then she makes regular trips upon being called, and carries all the bills from the scale house to the yard office. We are now training her to recognize three short rings, which is the private call agreed upon for her.

One of Chip's favorite tricks in to jump upon the footboard of a moving switch gine and take a tide over to some other yard. A switch engine's footboard is at the ear of the tender, and the switchmen on or off white the machine is moving. If the engine is moving slowly, Chip will run along beside it, and thea, with a quick jump, land herself in safety. Not long ago she jumped upon the footboard of a moving switch engine, that was being trans-ferred to Fact Scott. When the engine had reached ficsedale the fireman discovered that Chip was still a possenger. The engineer, rather than carry Chip away from home, stopped his train, waited for an inboond freight, flagged one when it ame along, transferred thip to the crew, and she was carried home in safety, making her return trip in the lookout of the

There has been but one dog for whom Thip has entertained the slighest feeling of friendship. He came up from the Southwest with a carload of cattle. The callroad men called him "Texas," and he book up his abode with Chip in the shanty. A friendship was immediately formed, which time seemed only to cement. One day, however, Texus was not quite quick enough, and got under the wheels of a car. A few moments later the men at the vard were astonished to see Chip dash n, yelping, whining, crying. Those who heard her lamentations followed her, and she led them to a place where the body

of Texas was Poot Texas, was buried in a grave far down beneath the cinders, almost beside the track where death had claimed him. The railroad men vouch for the statement hat for weeks after that Chip whined to get out of the yardhouse at night. evening she was followed by one of the men, who declares that she ran directly to Texas' grave and conducted herself mourning.

t little candy and put it in his peckets Thip would be on the watch for him and would promptly investigate every pocket. A few months ago, Reeves left the emplay of the road, and Chip found no substitute. The other day, however, Reeves



which is ruled by a woman and populated by her own sex.

The original cause of the inception of this project was the fearful prevalence of the love of liquor among the women of England located in the cities. For many years it had been the custom in England for a laborer's wife, for the wife of the artisan, to induige in her pot of "'aif and at criticism. Lady Henry, as the chief of the temperance movement in England, thought out a remedy for the to the women, and the ringing sound of women who had succumbed to the influence laughter and shouts of joy, were all of inof drink, or who had by their love for liquor fallen to the lowest depths.

The plan was the Industrial Farm Colony. There were croakers who prophesied the direct of failures. Happily, they have all proved false prophets, how thoroughly so is demonstrated by Lady Henry Somer set herself, who has made this statemen concerning the work of the institution. which she planned and caused to be estab-

"It is encouraging to believe that we plexed as sorely-how to deal with drunken women. We have hitherto relied on penal treatment; now we are beginning to see that we need educational methods. The prison has falled as a deterrent to the habitual drunkard, but we believe the hospital will succeed, and it is essentially on the lines of a Lospital that we have opened our work. Our medicine is fresh air and hard work, kindness, syn pathy, and, above all, the atmosphere of beene. We have found that the outdoor employments in which most of our patients are engaged, have a curiously exhibatating effect, both mentally and physically, and the trim forcing houses, next gardens, and ell-grown fruit and flowers testify to the power of women to carry out this

work with a large measure of success.

The notherness, which have been for first to last cared for entirely by the wa men, have done so well this first year tha we are justified in erecting other building on the same plan. The enthusiasm the gar dening has a wakened among those who ar engaged in it is another hopeful sign. women were as intent on sending thet crop of early vegetables to the London market as any professional market gar

"I was speaking a few days ago to the and he told my that he could not have be Heved that such good physical results could have attended the treatment given to the patients at Duxhurst. He had seen wo-men whose health seemed to be permanently impaired entirely recuperated within weeks, and new health and vigor re stored to them. Specially successful has been the system of dividing the patient into little groups, each circle occupying its own particular cottage, with a nurs matron at its head. The institutions spirit has been entirely removed, and th pride that the women take in 'our little homes," as they call them, is testified by the spotices cicumliness of the interior of each dwelling, and the laudable rivalry that exists in the village as to which house is best cared for. The patients have bee sent to us in many instances by magis trates who have given the women the op tion of coming to the colony, or of going

to prison as drunk and disorderly. We have also some who have left prisor and many who have come voluntarily from their own homes. We make no distinctions and nobody knows the history of any of the myself. Perhaps the feature that has given us most encouragement, however, is the manner in which the women can be trusted after a few months' residence in the village. At first no woman is allowed to leave the premises under any pretext. She is practically a prisoner on the farm. But after some months' solourn, if no rules are broken, she is allowed to become what we call a trust patient, and she is free to go out walking by permission. Is sent to do errands and has a certain amount of liberty. In only two cases has this trust been broken, and I think that the women who thus disappointed us suffered more from ches of their own companions than they did from the reprimand of those

"The great difficulty hitherto attending rm work has been that when women are dismissed from 'homes,' the first day of he jumped or fell from the buffalo's back

"Perhaps nothing has done so much to give brightness to the colony as the presence of the children, and during this sum-mer the happy faces of the little ones little treats that they imagined for the tiny visitors, the many kindly acts that they were able to perform, the blessed trust that the children themselves showed finite value is molding the thought of those wio, perhaps, had nothing to look back

upon but sin and sorrow, "Joy is a necessary part of healthful life, and it was a problem to us how we could bring it to women isolated from their families, and burdened with a bitter past; but the children have answered this question for us. They come to us from the London slums for a brief, blissful summe holiday, and we make a point of taking those who are so poor that they are ineligible for the children's holiday fund.

had, considering how difficult have been the cases with which we were called to deal. Of course, we have had failures, but we expect them. On the other hand, we have seen the women alter in the sunshine of the atmosphere that has been around them, and we have cases today of live that we believe to be wholly changed and women whose outlook has been completely altered by their residence in ou

"Perhaps the saddest feature of the work is the fact that we have been obliged to refuse 3,000 applications because our acamodation is at present limited; we can only take in ferty-two patients in the vil lage itself, and beds are bespoken month before they are free."

A COWGIRL MARRIED.

The Way in Which Her Interes in Her Husband Was Aroused.

The recent wedding of Myrtle Morrison, the famous Nowlin county girl bronche buster, and Frank Dupree, a part-blood Sioux, created quite a sensation among the aristocracy in the Sioux reservation, and in the adjacent territory. Miss Morrison is a handsome young cowgirt, noted far and near for her proficiency in the art of horse training. She has had many admirers among the frontier beaux, but al-ways declared that she would never marry any man who could not ride, shoot and as such men are extremely scarce, it appeared probable that Miss Myrile was doomed to lead a life of single blessed-

however, last fall, hay being scarce of

the upper Bad River range, her father removed his family and stock to Big lreek, a tributary of the Cheyenne River Here Myrtle first made the acquaintance of the good-looking, daring young half-breed, who has since become her husband. Frank Dupree is a splendid torseman, thorough cowland, and apparently devoi of fear. The Duprees are among the wealthiest stockmen in the State, counting their cattle by the thousand, and Frank like many other half-bloods in that section, has received a very fair education. Still, Myrtle was not much attracted toward the swarthy youth until one day they happened to be riding together, and came in sight of a herd of sixty or seventy buffalo, which the Dupree family have raised on their own range from a few calves caught years ago when buffulo meat was the principal article of diet for the entire Sloux nation. Although this herd is kept from straying far from the home ranch by "Old Man" Duprec's cowboys, they are fully as wild as their ancestors, who once blackened the prairies west of Chamber-

The young couple rode up quite close to the herd before the animals were aware of their presence, and Frank, in a spirit of bravado, urged his broncho alongside of a huge bull buffalo and sprang from his saddle to the animal's back. In an instant the herd was stampeding madly across the prairie, with the old bull leading the van. Duprec's foolbardiness had placed him in an extremely dangerous predicament. If just in time to escape being trampled upon by the closely following bord.

Meanwhile Myrtle had lassoed her com-panion's retreating broncho. She reached who occupy the children's cottage at the the spot where Frank had dismounted 'Bord's Nest,' brought a new interest and | just as he was climbing, dirty and bedraghappiness into the women's lives. The gled, to the top of the ravine. The cowboy little treats that they imagined for the did not feel very proud of his exploit, but nevertheless the little episode had touched a tender spot in the girl's heart, and a short time ago the bells of the Cherry Creek Mission Church announced the wedding of this typical frontier couple -St. Louis Globe

ganacecececesasasasasasasa One Way to Keep Him

3333333333333333333332222222 "Nav. sir." cried Mrs. Abineton, with such a smale of infinite witchery as she were when Sir Joshua Reynolds painted her as "Miss Prue," "I would not have you make any stronger love to me than is absolutely necessary to keep yourself in training for the love scenes in Dr.

Goldsmith's new comedy. 'Ab, you talk giftly of measuring out the exact portion of love as if love were physic to be doled out to the precise grain, cried Lee Lewis, impatiently turning away from the fascinating lady who was still smiling archly at him over the back of her chair.

"I have often wondered if you ever knew what love means," said he.
"Indeed, the same thought has frequently courred to me, sir," said the actress. When one has been offered the nostrum

I quacks so often one begins to lose faith n the true prescription." "You think that I am a quack, and, there fore, have no faith in me" said Lewis. "I know that you are an excellent actor

Mr. Lewis." Lewis flung himself across the room with an exclamation of impatience.
"Youarethe mosteruel womanthatives.

secried. "I have often left this house yow ing that I will never come algo it again be cause of your crucity." "What a terrible vengeance!" cried th ctress, raising her hands, while a mock exssion of terror came over her face. "You would fain prove yourself the most cruel of

men because you account me the most crue of women. Ab. sir, you are ungenerous. am but a poor, weak creature, while you I am weak enough to be your slave, but iet me tell you, madam, I am quite strong enough to throw off your bonds should fail to be treated with some consideration.

"Oh, so far as I am concerned, you may take your freedom tomorrow." laughed Mrs. Abington. "The fetters that I weave

are of silken thread." Why will you not consent to come with ne to Vauxhall once more?"
"La. sir, think of the scandal! Have not we been seen there together half a dozen

"Pooh! my dear madam, cannot you se that tongues will wag all the faster if I appear at the gardens with someone else? Say, with your wife. Surely, you are not afraid of the tongue of slander if you appear by the side of your wife, sir?"
"Tis for you I fear."

"What, you fancy that people will slag der meif you appear at Vaux hall with your lawfully wedded wife?" Even so; for they will say that you are

not strong enough to keep me faithful to

Mrs. Abington sprang to her feet. "The wretches!" she cried. "I will show them that—pshaw! Let them say their worst. What care I what they say? I'l go or stay away, as the fancy seizes me. "What fools these men are!" she cried, when he had left the house, throwing herself back on her couch with a very capacious "What fools! Oh, if they but knew all that such a woman as I am could

Before Mrs. Abington had been alone for half an hour her maid entered to tell he that a lady was inquiring for her at the hall door.

She gave a glance at a mirror, and saw that her hair was in a proper condition for the reception of a visitor who was a lady. and a moment afterward there entered a graceful little woman whom she could not ecollect ever having seen before

with a wave of her hand. "Pray, seat yourself, madam, and let me She rose from her seat and yawned

among the number-should worship you I am Mrs. Lewis, madam," said the lady, and then, drapping into a chair, she burst into tears. Mrs. Abington went beside the unhappy

coman and patted her on the shoulder "Dear child," she said, the thought that on are Mr. Lewis' wife should not cause on to shed a tear. You should be glad, ther than sorry, that you are married to gentleman who is so highly esteemed. or nushand, Mrs. Lewis is a great friend of mine, and I hope that his wife may be "An -ah!" meaned the lady, "A friend

friend? Oh, give me back my husband voman-give me back my husband, whom ou stele from me."
"My good woman," said Mrs. Ahington you have need to calm yourself. I can be are you that I have not your bushaml in my

keeping. Would you like to search the room: Look under the sofn-into the cupbear-is! "I know that he left here half an hou ago; I watched him," said Mrs. Lewis.
"You watched him? Oh, fie!" "You may make a mock of me please. I expected that you would but he

is my husband and I lovehim; I believe that loved me until your witchery came over Listen to me, my poor child. You have spoken some very feelish words since you came into this room. From whom have you heard that your husband was-well, er

"From whom? Why, everyone knows it," cried Mrs. Lewis. "And besides, I get a letter that told me.—" "A letter from whom?"
"From -I suppose she was a lady; at any

rate, she said that she sympathized with me, and I am certain that she did." "Ah, the letter was not signed by her eal name, and yet you believed the slanders

that you knew came from a jealous "Nay, I did not need to receive any letter: y husband's neglect of me made me aw the truth ah, it is the truth, whether u deny it or no!"

Look you, my dear, ill-treated creature do assure you that I have no designs pon your husband. I do not care if I never see him again, except on the stage."
"I will not believe what I have heard," she said. "And yet-yet-you are so very beautiful."

"Then you think it impossible I should ave any good in me?" laughed the actress. Well, I do believe that I have some good in me. Listen to me, you little goose. Why have you allowed your husband to neglect you and to come here asking me to sup with him at Vauxball?"

"I protest, Mrs. Ablington, that I scare take your meaning; I have nothing to re proach myself with. I have ever been the best of wives. I have never gone gadding about to balls and routs, as some wives do I have remained at home with my baby."

"Exactly. And so your poor husband has been forced to ask certain actresses to bear him company at those innocent pleasure which he, in common with most gentlemen of distinction en joys. Ah, 'tis you domestic wives that will have to answer for your hus bands' backslidings." "Is it possible that-why, madam, you be

know what you think-Oh, I'm quite bewil-dered." wilder me. You think that I should-I don't Why, child, you have not seen enough of

the world to have learned that a woman is most attractive to a man when he per ceives that she is admired by other men Your good husband is, I doubt not, fone enough of you, but let me tell you, my sweet young wife, a husband is a horse that re-quires the touch of a spur now and again. A log trot is not what suits a spirited crea-

my husband-would be true to me if only

"Dear child, go to the gardens, not with your husband, but with another man, and you will soon see him return to you with all the ardor of a lover with a rival in view Jealousy is the spur which a husband needs to recall him to a sense of his duty now and

"I may be foolish; but I cannot bring my dens," said her visitor, in a low tene. "Then good-by to you," cried the actress.

in the Haymarket.

The phrase "mind your P's and Q's"

Chip Actually Answers the Telephone, Jumps on Moving Locomotives and Knows a Thing or Two

About Railroads.

driven homeward chattered about her husband's fidelity.

When they reached the house they learned that Mr. Lewis had not yet come back, and so Mrs. Abington went opstairs and seated herself by the side of her friend in her

Not many minutes had passed before ner quick ears became aware of the opening of the hall door and of the stealthy teps of a man upon the stairs.

The steps paused outside the room door, and then, putting on her masculine voice the actress cried: "Ah, my beloved creature, why will you remain with a husband who cannot love you as I swear I do? Why not fly with me to

to the similarity in form of the lower case or small p and q in a fent of Roman letter. leading a novice to mix them when distrib uting type into the cases."

"Going the whole hog" is nearly always spoken of as an American phrase, but is aid to be really of Irish origin. Before 1825 the I rish shilling was equal to thirteen pence, one penny more than the English shilling, and the liish coin was called a "thirteen" or a 'hog." When an Irishman spent a whole shilling it was sometime facetiously said that he "went the whole hog."

"Adleu" means "to God I commend you." Mrs. Lewis gave a laugh while her cheek and the familiar "good-by" is a continction was being kissed-very audibly kissed-by of "God be with you."

comes from the printing office, and "is due happened to come down to the yard and stopped to speak to a friend in front of the yardhouse. Chip heard his voice, and with a cry that the men say was nothing in the world but what in a human being would have been called a cry of recognition, she jumped straight into Reeves' arms, and after liberal caressing at once proceeded to her task of looking for candy.

> Set Type Sixty-five Years. Sixty-five years ago Hiram Lukens entered the Intelligencer office, at Doylestown, to learn printing, and he is there yet, setting type as fast as anybody around the place. His record of contin-nous service with one establishment is

probably unequaled in the business